

MORMON HOME IS SOLD.

RESIDENCE ONCE OCCUPIED BY
BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Dwelling at Nauvoo, Ill., Built in 1839, Is Transferred for \$400—
Birthplace of Polygamous Doctrines Well Preserved.

Chicago.—In the wake of a report that officials of the Mormon church are disposing of a large part of the property owned by the sect in Salt Lake City, Utah, comes the intelligence that the old brick dwellings at Nauvoo, Ill., which Brigham Young once called home and which for over five years harbored three of his favorite wives, has passed from the hands of the family that has owned it since the Mormons were driven out of Hancock county.

Capt. Joseph Reichmann, an old river man, recently bought the old residence of the founder of the Mormon church from a former Chicagoan, Dr. J. W. Parker, now a resident of Peoria,



MORMON TEMPLE AT NAUVOO, ILL.

Ill., for \$400. Dr. Parker, who at one time occupied the chair of lecturing physician in a Chicago medical college, lived in it when a boy with his parents and has been its owner for over a quarter of a century. He inherited the property from his father, Capt. Reichmann will add a story to the building and he and his family will make it their home in the future.

To the eyes of the casual observer it suggests little out of the commonplace, yet it stands to-day a well-preserved landmark to the birthplace of doctrines that have aroused much bitter conflict. It was there that polygamy, under the doctrinal cloak of Mormonism, was first practiced in this country. Around the unimposing structure is entwined a web of romance. In its atmosphere are centered a flood of memories of the stirring times and exciting periods when treason, mob violence and varied lawlessness ran the gamut in Nauvoo and Hancock county before the Mormons were finally forced to seek a foothold in other parts.

Within its three walls Brigham Young's three attractive wives, oblivious to the condemnation of Christian people and the outside world, professed their faith in Mormonism, lived and called one man husband.

The structure was built by the aggressive leader of the latter day saints in 1839, when the cohesive loyal followers of the doctrines fathered by Joseph Smith were driven out of northeast Missouri, across the border into Illinois, by the enraged inhabitants of that part of the former state. Though it has passed through the turbulent times which have had their outbursts of war and riot, it has stood unscathed, and is to-day practically an unharmed cradle of embryonic Mormonism.

Situated on an eminence at Kimball and Grange streets in the historic little village of Nauvoo, the building commands a beautiful and unobstructed view of the Father of Waters, as it sweeps in a graceful and picturesque bend around the town. Looking at the fascinating picture nature has wrought from one of its windows, one can readily understand how this place could be the birthplace of inspiration and amazed that the promulgation of vicious creeds could have a thought in such a view.

With the exception of having one room added and a half-story being built on, the old edifice is the same now as when Brigham Young entered it. Like nearly all homes of the latter day saints in Nauvoo at that time, the house was built of brick and stood on an acre of ground. The substantial manner in which it was constructed would not suggest that the exponent of polygamy anticipated then that the "faithful" ones, adherents of the new religious invention of the brain of Joseph Smith, would be forced from Nauvoo and Hancock county at the points of guns.

The house originally consisted of six rooms, two halls and a large cellar. Three of the rooms served as individual bed chambers for his three wives. The others were used for sitting room, dining room and kitchen. The main hall was used for reception purposes. On the exterior there is little to show that the house has been standing for a period of nearly 70 years.

Many interesting tales are still told by old residents of Nauvoo of occurrences that took place in the old homestead during Brigham Young's tenancy.

When the Mormons were driven from Hancock county in 1846, the snug little home where the Mormon "apostle" and his wives lived was forsaken.

Tiger Shooting in India

Dangers Faced by Sportsmen Who
Hunt Man-Eaters—Sagacity
of the Elephants.

New York.—Men who have shot the "big cats of the Indian jungle," all emphasize the difference between an "ordinary tiger" and a "man-eater." One varies from the other as much as a domestic pussy from a wildcat. The man-eater, when it catches sight of a hunter is at once all aflame with the passion to devour him. It has tasted human flesh and knows its sweetness.

When the Britisher in Indian goes tiger hunting, therefore, he looks first of all to his own safety. Having learned that a tiger rarely looks upward, he seeks a position at some distance from the ground, as, for instance, the howdah of an elephant, or a machan, or leaf-covered box, perched in a tree.

The tiger usually keeps its eyes on the ground because it finds its prey there and its enemies also. The natural inhabitants of the trees, the birds and the monkeys, it holds in contempt. But on the ground, besides the sweet-fleshed man, lives the water buffalo, its most formidable foe. In combat the buffalo most times kills the tiger.

The peculiar sagacity of the elephant is of great assistance to the man who hunts tigers from the howdah. At the approach of the big cat the pachyderm trumpets an alarm, and if properly trained, it will snatch its master with its trunk, should he be on the ground, and lift him into the howdah on its back. It then seeks the shadow of some tree and stands perfectly still, as if knowing that in this way it will steady the hunter's aim.

When one shoots from the machan, or tree ambush, he usually picks a place where the beast is wont to retreat when alarmed. With a companion he hides himself in his nest. In his hand he holds a magazine rifle loaded and cocked, while in his belt he carries a half dozen pistols for instant use should the gun fall him. Then he sends out a score or more of natives as beaters to drive the beast toward him. Encircling the region the beaters begin to rap on the trees and to shout, and these noises, because of their strangeness, frighten the animal.



TIGER SHOOTING FROM A HOWDAH IN INDIA.

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TO MAKE GRAFT INQUIRY

President Cassatt Will Probe Charges
Against Pennsylvania Road—Long
Connected with System.

Philadelphia.—Alexander J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, who on his arrival home from Europe recently, at once issued a statement regarding conditions of his road and promised a thorough investigation of the charges recently made. Mr. Cassatt has been in the service of the corporation for nearly half a century, and for a number of years has been the guiding spirit. He was born in Pittsburgh in 1839, was educated in France and Germany, and in 1859 was graduated from Rensselaer Institute at Troy, N. Y. In 1861 he entered the employ of the Pennsylvania as a roadman, and rose successively through the grades of superintendent of motive power, general superintendent, general manager, third vice president and first

vice president until he became the head of the railroad system embracing many thousands of miles.

The Careful Motorist.
A New York automobile driver was arrested recently while driving slowly through a village and fined five dollars. He demanded why he had been so treated, as he had not violated any speed ordinance, but could get no satisfaction. Later a court officer explained the whole matter by saying: "We held a meeting last night and decided that this speeding must stop. This man was the first to come along slow enough for us to catch, so we arrested him."

Green Gold.
A beautiful green shade of gold which is often used in making fine jewelry is the result of an alloy consisting of five parts of silver and 19 parts of pure gold.

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL.

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills
Not a Stone Has Formed.

Capt. S. L. Crute, Adj. Watts Camp U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says: "I suffered a long, long time with my back, and felt draggy and listless and all the time, I lost from my usual weight, 225, to 170. Urinary passages were too frequent and I had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man, and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

An association has been formed for the purpose of supplying, under certain conditions, spectacles to children in London elementary schools.

The education committee of the London county council has been revising the list of prize books given to pupils. Among the books struck out as "not quite suitable for children to read" are "Vanity Fair," "Dombey and Son," "Penny Dreadful" and "Great Expectations."

The recent convention of learned men at Berlin has advised the government to establish two kinds of lycées for girls, one of eight years, corresponding to a high school in this country, and another with a supplementary course of four years, preparatory to the university.

Joseph C. Graveur has been schoolmaster in the Tombs prison, New York city, for seven years. His pupils are the young men and boys awaiting trial for various offenses. Mr. Graveur has exerted an influence for good upon thousands of boys. There is not such another school in the world. The schoolmaster lets the boys ask him whatever they want to know. There is no set form of study. One question leads to another, and the Tombs school takes more the form of a general information bureau than anything else.

TWICE TOLD TALES.

In an English court, recently, a man was fined £2 for contempt of court. He offered a £ note in payment, but was told by the clerk that he had no change. "Oh, keep the change," was the reply; "I'll take it out in contempt."

A Frenchwoman was complaining to her husband that he was too much of a bookworm, that he retired too often to his study, leaving her to spend many evenings alone. "I wish," she ended, plaintively, "that I were a book. Then I might always have your company." "In that case, my dear," the Frenchman answered, "I'd wish you were an almanac. Then I could change you once a year."

BRIGHT BITS BY THE WITS.

Will & Must hold a mortgage on success.

The busybody butts in without any ifs or buts.

Charity begins at home, but if it is the real brand it soon outgrows its native place.

It is hard to work much confidence in a man who wears a ring on his middle finger.

A man's knowledge cannot be judged by the fool things he says when in love.

The golden calf will always be worshipped, though it wear the tail of a monkey or the ears of an ass.

Modern Love.

Anxious Father—But do you feel sure that you can make my daughter happy?

Caia Youth—I haven't thought about that. But I have finally decided that she can make me happy—Somerville Journal.

CLEVER DOCTOR.

Cured a 20 Years' Trouble Without Any Medicine.

A wise Indiana physician cured 25 years' stomach disease without any medicine as his patient tells:

"I had stomach trouble for 20 years tried allopathic medicines, patent medicines and all the simple remedies suggested by my friends, but grew worse all the time.

"Finally a doctor who is the most prominent physician in this part of the state told me medicine would do me no good, only irritating my stomach and making it worse—that I must look to diet and quit drinking coffee.

"I cried out in alarm, 'Quit drinking coffee' why, 'What will I drink?' 'Try Postum,' said the doctor, 'I drink it and you will like it when it is made according to directions, with cream, for it is delicious and has none of the bad effects coffee has.'"

"Well, that was two years ago, and I am still drinking Postum. My stomach is right again and I know doctor hit the nail on the head when he decided coffee was the cause of all my trouble. I only wish I had quit it years ago and drank Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Never too late to mend. Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason. Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TWO VILLAGE GIRLS DON MALE ATTIRE AND START OUT TO SEE THE WORLD

Pair of Roxbury, Pa., Maids Find Life as Men
Is Not All Pleasure, and Are Glad to Resume Feathers and Ribbons.

Pittsburg.—Clara Greece and Mary Owens, of Roxbury, Somerset county, took a little journey into the world recently. They had a good time, but they are contented to go back to the somnolent village of Roxbury. They are both romantic, and when they decided to make the plunge to seek a fortune, it was to be as men. One night, in the Owens girl's room, they performed a tonsorial act for each other which relieved them of their flowing tresses. Then they borrowed a suit of clothes each from the slumbering brothers of Miss Owens, and hit the pike for Conway.

They remained a week in Conway. They had carefully hoarded their money for weeks to make this plunge, but money does not last forever. Even in Conway it costs something to eat

next appeal for employment was at a lumber mill, and they were hired to drive a team at two dollars a day, nine hours to constitute a day. The first hour disqualified them. Neither girl had ever handled lines before, and they were not husky enough to lift boards, and did not know how to balance a plank over the rear wheel in unloading. Lack of experience won them their discharge with only a half day's wages in their trousers pockets.

Conway is not a very large place. It is decidedly bigger than Roxbury, but it was not up to what the girls had looked forward to in the great world outside their home town. That night they crawled into a freight car headed toward Pittsburg, and arrived here early the next morning.

They had one dollar each when they reached this city, and went over to the North side to put up until fortune came their way. The dollar lasted two days. Then they were broke and hungry. They wandered about the North side all day, asking for work at a number of places and being turned down. It is not much fun sleeping out these nights, and they had to do something, so that evening they made application at the station for shelter. They were placed in the tramp ward.

An hour or two later a special officer happened to look in at them. His suspicions were aroused at something, and he whispered softly and reported to the chief of police that he thought they had better be placed in the matron's department than the tramp's ward. The chief at once called the young women before him, and after some questioning they broke down and between sobs admitted their escapade.

Work was sent to Albert E. Owens, father of the Owens girl, at Roxbury, and he arrived at Allegheny. He brought with him raiment more suitable for the young women, who were being cared for by the matron. When he saw them in the matron's ward dressed in men's clothing, he laughed and said: "Serves you both right. Maybe you'll have more sense after this experience."

He took them home with him. The Owens girl was wearing a new derby hat. Her father had on a rusty brown. He threw it aside and put on the new one his daughter had discarded for one with feathers and ribbons on it.

"Why, Mary," said the Greece girl "that hat looks better on your pat than it does on you." They were both glad to go home, but they insist they had a good time and do not regret their little plunge into the great world which lies outside of Roxbury.



THEY WERE PLACED IN THE TRAMP WARD.

and pay room rent, and near the end of the week they saw bankruptcy looming up ahead. They decided to apply for a job, and went to the Conway machine shops and were told they could go to work in the morning as laborers at \$1.25 per day, more money than anybody in Roxbury had ever earned except the postmaster, and he made \$600 a year by handling the mail and acting as borough and county assessor and register and sitting on a jury every once in awhile at Ebensburg, the county seat.

HOLY MOSES, ELEPHANT, AVERTS A TRAIN WRECK

Limited Going Fifty Miles an Hour
Thunders By When Animal
Pushes Wagon from Track.

St. Louis.—The strength of Holy Moses was all that saved the Alton limited from being wrecked at the Chicago & Alton grade crossing in Alton the other day. Holy Moses is an elephant, and in reward for pushing a collapsed animal wagon from its position on the tracks he was given all the peanuts he wanted to eat.

When it was seen that the horses were powerless to take the heavy wagon off the track, Abdallah, keeper of Holy Moses, was told to bring the elephant forth.

As Abdallah drove the elephant leisurely toward the wrecked wagon a man ran up with an excited cry: "The limited is coming; you'll have to move that wagon quick!" In the distance a long drawn whistle announced the advent of the train speeding 50 miles an hour.

Kneeling, Holy Moses placed his enormous head against the rear of the wagon. The thunder of the coming train grew more distinct. Moses braced himself, bent his big head again to the task, tugged, strained, groaned, and, with a final supreme effort, started the wagon. Again he was goaded, and, with the roar of the locomotive so close that it seemed

impossible to avoid a wreck, moved the wagon slowly forward.

Rounding a curve, a white-faced engineer leaned from the cab of his flying engine while the whistle shrieked. Holy Moses, exerting every ounce of his immense strength, pushed the



HOLY MOSES, EXERTING HIS STRENGTH, PUSHED THE WAGON CLEAR OF THE TRACK.

wagon clear of the track and him self lumbered off just before the train thundered past.

Riot At Bier of Beau.

Girls Fight Over Privilege of Depositing Floral Tributes at Head of Man's Casket.

Meriden, Conn.—At the funeral of Mathew Hare, a beau of Danbury, several young women fought savagely in the room where the body lay ready for the funeral. Each of the girls claimed the right to have her floral offering placed at the head of the casket, and as a result the flowers were destroyed, hair was pulled and faces scratched until neighbors interfered and stopped the contestants.

Annie Arthur started the trouble. When she reached the Hare home to pay her last respects she found another girl there, who had placed a bouquet at the head of the bier. Miss Arthur threw the offending flowers on

the floor and stamped on them. This aroused the other girl, who retaliated in a similar fashion, and then they resorted to calling names and pulling hair.

While they were fighting, three more girls, each of whom thought she was the particular one to be awarded the post of honor, entered the room, and the fighting became general. It has developed that Hare paid attention to them all, and that none of the girls knew that there was anyone else being considered.

His Good Point.

"Cheerful fellow, Boggs, isn't he?"

"Yep."

"He never borrows trouble."

"None. He makes an exception of that."—Cleveland Leader.

WIFE'S LITTLE HINT.

Gentle Lesson, But the Probabilities
Are It Cured Hubby of Stay-
ing Out Late.

It came about this way. The man, although a good fellow and well liked, managed to evade the women until he was steered against a widow, who won him hands down in three months. For a long time he was one of the model men of the city, and all the young married women held him up as a Ladies' Home Journal sample of manhood, but later he began staying out after ten o'clock and finally became so bold and hardened to feminine scoldings and pleadings that he had been known to barely get home in time for breakfast.

The other morning at three o'clock he turned the corner leading to his home and was surprised to see a light in the window. Thinking that his wife might be sick, or that something else equally as terrible might have happened, he quickened his step and burst into the door to find his wife sitting in the parlor dressed in black.

"What's the matter, dear?" he murmured, all out of breath.

"Oh, nothing," was the calm reply "I'm just mourning for my late husband."

Safe Deposit.

Of Marshal Fisk III. an amusing story was recently told at Lakewood. The boy, according to the story, approached an old lady in a Lakewood hotel and said to her:

"Can you crack nuts?"

"No, my dear, I can't," the old lady replied. "I lost all my teeth years ago."

"Then," said the little boy, extending two hands full of walnuts, "please hold these while I go and get some more."—Denver Times.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Women Want Much.

Skoller—Of course, the generic term "man" includes the women—

Maryat—Not always.

Skoller—Oh yes. You see—

Maryat—Nonsense! For instance, the sentence, "Man wants but little here below," would be ridiculous in that case.—Washington Star.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Some men would be happy if they possessed the ability to do others as others do them.—Chicago Daily News

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Many a man's experience in a buck-et shop has caused him to turn pale.

Don't be the under dog just to get sympathy.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRaise FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words."



"Before I wrote to you, telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money on medicines besides, but it all failed to help me. My monthly periods had ceased and I suffered much pain, with fainting spells, headache, backache and searing-down pains, and I was so weak I could hardly keep around. As a last resort I decided to write you and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful that I did, for after following your instructions, which you sent me free of all charge, I became regular and in perfect health. Had it not been for you I would be in my grave to-day."

"I sincerely trust that this letter may lead every suffering woman in the country to write you for help as I did."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of an organ, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

For 25 years Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, has under her direction, and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.